

burg, was shot down in the kitchen of his home.

For more than two years the murder remained a hystery that was the talk of the little community. Then a few weeks ago Mrs. McElheney, in fear of her own life and desperate, she says, went to the county prosecutor, told him of her relations, obtained at first by physical force, she says, with Roscoe Hornbaker and accused him of the murder of her husband. Hornbaker was a rural mail carrier.

After a hearing Hornbaker is now held prisoner on a charge of murder in the first degree awaiting trial at the next term of the district court, which will be held in June.

Hornbaker admits his relations with Mrs. McElheney but denies he murdered her husband. He declares that she made the first advances by showing him a picture postcard showing a mailman kissing a pretty country lass.

Mrs. McElheney in testifying at the murder hearing said that her acquaintance with Hornbaker began when her husband was appointed postmaster at Loupsburg, some four or five years ago.

Mrs. McElheney says her regard for Hornbaker never was more than neighborly, but his glance and speech betrayed more than friendship for her.

"I belonged to an embroidery club," testified Mrs. McElheney at the hearing, "and after a meeting in Mrs. Hornbaker's house in 1911 I stayed after the others had left, because Mrs. Hornbaker said Roscoe, her husband, wanted to talk to me. Then Roscoe made love to me and told me of the wealth he would have when Belle, his wife, died.

"He told me that George, my husband, was untrue to me and that a girl who worked in the postoffice was the only one he cared for.

"Later George told me Roscoe had spoken to him about a club in town consisting of five or six persons and

their wives and one single man and a girl. They met, played cards and then exchanged wives and behaved improperly. Roscoe wanted George to trade wives with him for a while but George refused.

"Not long after the exchange proposition was suggested Roscoe talked to me alone in his house. His wife was in another room. He tried to love me but I refused him. A few days later the attempt was repeated. Then he tried it a third time and insisted I do things I knew we ought not to do."

Mrs. McElheney testified that Hornbaker finally used force in getting her to submit to him, and after that every time she could find an excuse Mrs. Hornbaker would call her to the house so that Hornbaker could meet her; that Mrs. Hornbaker usually stayed in an adjoining room while she was with her husband. She said Mrs. Hornbaker was in a nearby room the first time Hornbaker gained his purpose by physical strength.

"I appealed to Mrs. Hornbaker," said Mrs. McElheney, "to make him let me alone. But she said that when anybody turned her down it made her revengeful." This was in reference to the exchange proposition which Mrs. McElheney's husband had rejected.

"It was her way of getting revenge on my husband," said Mrs. McElheney. "She didn't care what Roscoe did."

Then McElheney was shot and killed.

"From that time on," declares Mrs. McElheney, "my only aim in life was to find out who killed my husband.

"About a month later Roscoe asked me to come to his house, saying he believed he could tell me who did the killing. I went.

"Roscoe would not tell me anything until I had done what he demanded of me. Again he forced his love on me and I had to submit.

"Then Roscoe told me my husband had been killed by two secret service